THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the only, and number the pages.
Hee pen and lak, not pencil.
Short and pointed articles with perference. Define lase over given preference. Downet mas cover words. Original stories or fletters; only is be used. Write your name, age and ad-ass plainly at the bottom, of the

"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act.
Be honest—in fact.
Be nebody else but you." POETRY.

y, little girl, with the ribbony hat

what have you done with the ball to throw?
What have you done with yesterday?
What have you done with the climbs and fun?
What have you done with the climbs to play?
And the races, dear, which we used to run?

Why do you leave measur, here alone,
Here with the trees and butterflies?
Have you a notion that; you are
grown?
Why that look in your limpid eyes?
Here is the net, and the bat and ball;
Here are the trees, and the golden

Here are the streams, and the wood and all The trees you loved when the games were done.

to play,
The cottony cat and the bounding bal

And love and laughter of yesterday Have you a notion that you are grown Grown up tall, and a lady, quite? Is that the reason I'm all along And calling you in the fading light.

Dear, do you want to puticirildhood Doing your ringlets up in a knot. Run from the blessoms and ffields and And all the romps in the meadow-

Nuch away with your hands held out
The grasp the tasks that the grownups do?
Where is the baby with lips apout?
Here is the daddy who floves you

Don't toss childhood aside that way! Don't throw gladdess away from Hold the games of the yesterday!
Come back here where the skies are blue! Shake your curis from their shining knot.
Come and race in a headlong flight,
Through the fields and the meadow-

-Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

Edna Kendall, of Versailles—I thank you very much for the prize book which you sent. I have read it about

Derothy P. King, of Plainfield—I thank you very much for the prize-book awarded me entitled The Meadow Brook Girls in the Hills. It is very

Franklin—I received the prize book you sent me entitled The Motor Rangers Through the Sierras. I have read part of it and find it very interesting. thank you many times for it.

Alix Dugas, of Versailles—I thank you for the prize book I received. I read it and found it very interest-Lucy Henshaw, of Colchester—I re-ceived my prize book and think it is a very sice one. I haven't read any of it yet. I thank you ever so much for

Thelma Boynton, of North Franklin

-I thank you for the prize book you sent me, The Meadow Brook Girls Across the Country; and I enjoy reading it.

4-Irene Mathieu, of Williman Motor Maids in Pair Japan.

AWAKES.

boys and girls have them. what he has a mind to do than what he has been asked to do.

Perhaps you have known the boy who would rather take a hoe and go to the field to do a man's work than to bring washing water or keep the hens out of the garden; or the one who rather take the axe and chop wood than to pick up chips.

You may not have thought of it, but Rather is the guide to disobedience and the maker of trouble-he prompts you to object to doing the most helpful thing at the moment-to balk and to offend your parents.

This is a false notion which has grown out of a desire to have their own way instead of trying to please their parents or guardians.

would only think so. Studying please is not a profitless occupation.

your mind and you feel the flush of obstinacy just grapple with and overcome it. It means friction and more than twenty different kinds of trouble Rather do as your parents wish you to do, and you will not be sorry.

AWAKES.

The United States. The United States is the foremore

A country that is governed by a king is called a monarchy.

The United States is perhaps the most prosperous country in the world.

The area of the United States is

country every year. It is wonderful

serve four years.

The laws of the nation are made by

ongress. The powers and duties of congress are to make laws, to coin money, to establish postoffices, to make war, to raise and support armies and

North Franklin

A Good Time at a Circus.

I was at a circus last week and

aw a big elephant; and I was on the isrry-go-ound. I also went to the how. I saw a monkey riding on a ony. The monkey was tied to a string nd his master was holding it while as pony went around the ring.

I also saw two little dogs boxing, he was named Jess Willard and the ther Jack Johnson, Jess Willard mocked out Jack Johnson,

HENRY FOISY, Age 13.

Versailles.

Bess was not very rich, but she was

Mary was just the opposite. She was very kind-hearted and humble. She had many friends. So had Bess. When Christmas drew near Bess wanted to give her little friends Christmas gifts, but as she could not afford to give nice ones she was so wilful and vain she would not afford to do so. But she could not afford to do so. But she said: "I cannot afford to give my little friends anything expensive, but I have several toys I do not use at all now and they are almost as good as new. I shall give them."

There were some poor children across the street who had nothing to cheer them. She gave them to the poor little children and she was surprised by their rapture over them.

When Christmas morning arrived Bess was cross and low-spirited because her little friends had sent her many Christmas gifts. She did not send them any. You see, she only wished to gain friends.

Little Mary was up bright and early, going around the house wishing every-body a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

There wasn't a happier little girl in the world than Mary because she had

There wasn't a happier little girl in the world than Mary because she had made somebody happy, and that made

her happy.
Which of the two would you be?
DOROTHY KING.

editing newspapers.

In 1831 he began to publish his poems. His ballads and descriptions of natural scenery became very popular

battle. When she reached the house, the soldier who stood at the door would not let her go in. But with tears in her eyes, she begged so hard that he let her pass. In the third story of the house she found the baby. Then downstairs, and out into the darkness and the crash of battle, she went. The cannon balls scattered dust over her and the baby when they struck near her, but she got back to her family at last, carrying the baby safe in her arms.

ANNIE O'CONNELL, Age 10.

Norwich. one of the sweetest singers we ever had, or ever shall have." Whittier had great sympathy for the negro slaves, and many of his poems were written about them, to interest the people in their behalf. He lived to see them free, and no one rejoiced more than he when slavery was at an

Because Whittier was always faiththe Society of Friends, he is often called the "Quaker Poet."

He died in 1892, nearly 85 years old.

ETTA M'GRATH, Age 12.

Bozrahville.

Henry Longfellow was a noble boy. He always wanted to do right. He hear to see one person do

He was very tender-hearted. One day he took a gun and went shooting. He killed a robin. Then he felt sorry for the robin. He came home with tears in his eyes. He was so grieved that he never went shooting again.

He liked to read Irving's "Sketch Book." Its strange stories about Sleepy Hollow and Rip Van Winkle pleased his fancy.

When he was 13 he wrote a poem. It was about Lowell's fight with the Indians. He sent his verses to a news-

three and a half million square miles.
The population of the United States is over ninety millions.
Thousands of immigrants from all the nations of Europe come into the country every year. It is wonderful t thought that his poem might be in the printer's hands

> good poem.
>
> A judge who did not know whose poem it was talked about it that even-ing. He said to Longfellow: "Did you see that poem in the paper? It was stiff, and all taken from other poets, This made Henry Longfellow feel

Nathan Hale was born in Coventry, Conn., in 1755. His family was so poor he had to teach school for his living, At one time he taught school at East

When the war broke out he was teaching school in New London. When he heard of the war he stopped teach-

rolled as a soldier. Washington wanted someone to go over to the British cump to try and find out their plans. Just as they were going to tell him to go, one of the officers thought of his shoe. They looked in his shoe and

mander, Cornwallis, who said: "He will be hung tomorrow morning, which In the night Hale called for a Bible but it was refused. That night he wrote a letter to his mother and his friends, but the hard-hearted jail-

keeper tore them up before his eyes. Just before he died he said: "I only regret I have but one life to lose for my country."

MABEL PRUE, Age 11.

open umbreils, the points of which were ited firmly to the handles. The hronge in the Parc Momen The passet by was thunderstruck by the strange sight. In another momen fainted, men shouted, shrieked, prayed forward, but, instead of beholding a body hurtling through the air, he saw the scientist float gently down, and land, smiling and unhurt, on the pavement. The parachute had been invented.

The news of Lenormand's invention appear a rapidly, and it was not long before several scientific bodies had attempted experiments. Cats and dogs and every fame the remaining selvy, a specif appeared in every form balloons, and in every case they reached the ground semment during the troubled days of the Revolution, so that it was not until 197 that man could be found who would dare to descend in a parachute from a great height. The occasion when Sacques Garnerin did make the attempt was a mamorable one.

The superiment took place on Oct. 2, 178, at the Farc Monocau. The parachute, looking like an immense umbreils, was attached beneath its wing the balloon. Toward suiset Garnerin, attaining in a tray which saket asket has the parachute dropped from the basket. At last, and from the possible failure of the parachute, looking like an immense umbreils, was attached beneath its wing reached from the basket. At last, and the found who would dare to descend in a parachute from the basket. At last, and from the possible failure of the parachute dropped from the basket. At last, and the found who would dare to descend in a parachute from the parachute dropped from the basket. At last, and from the possible failure of the parachute, looking like an immense umbreils, was attached beneath its wing reached from the basket at last, and from the possible failure.

The superiment took place on Oct. 2, 178, at the Farc Monocau. The parachute. Finally, however, he demonstration of the enthusiastic mobility and the parachute for the parachute demonstration of the enthusiastic mobility and the parachute for the parachute demonstration of the

woman may become one by marrying a man who is one.

Citizenship may be lost by becoming a citizen in another country, or a woman may lose her citizenship by marrying a man who is not a citizen.

ELIZABETH PARKER, Age 14.

Mansfield.

"Oh, mamma," said Rollo, "must I go now?"

His mother said: "Rollo, suppose any mother should say to her boy, Coma my boy, it is time to go to bed," and the boy should say. I won't go!" would that he right or wrong?"

"O, very wreng," said Rollo.

"Suppose he should begin to cry and say he did not want to go?"

"That would be very wrong, too," said Rollo.

"Suppose he did not say a word, but looked cross and threw away his playthings in a pet, walked by the side of his mother slowly, what would you think of that?"

"I think it would be wrong."

"Now, Rollo, suppose he should look pleased and say, "Well, mother!" and come and take his mother's hand, and bid all good night and walk off cheerfully."

"That would be right," said Rollo.

bid all good night and want fully."

"That would be right," said Rollo.

"Yea," said his mother. "Always when a child is told to do anything, whether it is pleasant of not, he ought to obey at once and cheerfully."

Rollo was always an obedient child after this talk with his mother.

LETO POLICUIN, Age 11.

Versailles.

Lesson Points. God sent an angel to warn a cer-tain mother against drinking wine and strong drinks. In our day the warning does not come through an-gels, but it is made as plain as if it

tle profited thereby.

Every boy who knows anything about athletics, knows that a first class athlete must avoid alcohol as be would any other poison. It is not a mere coincidence that Samson, a man of such extraordinary strength, was a total abstainer in the strictest sense of the word.

Samson had a father who prayed for Samson had a father who prayed for him and a mother who practiced self-control on his account; he was born with God's blessing reeting on him. Any boy, with such a start in life, should success?

should succeed. STANLEY CONNORS, Age 11.

Apples.

The best apples are raised in the New England states.

Apples are packed best in the West, Some are packed in barrels and others in boxes. They have to be graded first, that is, to have them all the same size. They should not have specks on them, or be a little one sided.

When apples are put in boxes a piece of paper should be put in the bottom. Then wrap them up in papers and ut layers of card board between. After they are graded they are put on a table and a man stands there and packs them. There is a cloth on the table tacked only at one end so when it gets full of leaves and dust it canbe shaken. There is a little board attached to the table to put the box on. The man takes his left hand to reach the paper with his right to reach the later active service and must serve until he is 55 years old.

Alfred FOUNTAINE, Age 14.

Versailles.

ALFRED FOUNTAINE, Age 14.

ed a bell on a weif's neck and turned it locse.

While he stood watching the gambols of the lambs, the sheep pricked up their ears, as if intently listening. Then, with a great deal of bleating the whole flock took to the woods. The settler wondered at this strange freak on the part of the lambs, but he went about his work.

so I help do the cooking. There are eight in our family. Last time I baked some cake and sweet pudding and I thought some of the girls would like to try the recipes:

Sweet Pudding—I put in one cup chopped suet, one cup chopped suet, one cup chopped raisins, one cup of milk, one cup molasses, one teaspoon cream tartar, one-half teaspon soda, three cups ficur and a little spon soda, three cups ficur and a little sait, all kinds of spice; mix well and steam three hours.

The cake I made was Cream Spones

they had distinctly heard a bell tinkling in the distance.

All at once it dawned upon this
settler that the bell he had fastened
to the neck of the wolf was the same
that had been borne by the father
of the flock the previous summer. The
quick-eared sheep had recognised the
sound of the bell and hastened to join
their last year's companion. The result was that they found not a wolf in
sheep's clothing, but a wolf with a
sheep's bell, ready to dine on a spring
lamb. The settler did not release any
more belied wolves.

ALIX DUGAS, Age 13.

Versailles.

A Dog Story.

Nellie is a lovely dog who lives on a chicken farm. She is half shepherd and half collie. She is a brave dog and rescues many lives. This does not mean she saves human lives, because she doesn't.

Nellie. HELEN LOWENBERGER, Age 9. A Breakfast Story.

The Lanes were all at the breakfast table the morning I am to speak of and had as their guest Uncle James, a globe-trotter of some repute.

The young Lanes were tessing for a story and their uncle, who always had one on the "tip of his tangue" brought up the subject of tea, coffee and guest.

Flemish Dog and His Two Masters.

A Flemish Dog and His Two Masters.

Patrasche was a big Flemish dog.
Before he was fully grown he was
bought by a tinware peddler, who
made him draw a cart full of pots
and pans and other wares.

It was very fortunate Patrasche was
strong, otherwise he would have died
under the heavy burdens, the severe
lashings, the hunger, the thirst and
the blows with which the peddler repaid his hard work.

One day after agony the dog was
wearily dragging his heavy load along
in the blazing sun, when for the first
time, he staggered, foamed at the
mouth and fell. His master gave him
the only medicine he ever administered to him—kicks and eaths and
blows with a cipb—and finally left him
beside the road to die.

After a time there came along a lit-

After a time there came along a lit-tie old lame man, named Jehan, bent and lame and very feeble. He looked at the dog, found he was still alive, and carried the sufferer home. The old man tended him with so much care that the sickness gave way to health and Patrasche finally stood upon his four atout legs. He seemed surprised to hear no cusses and to feel no blows from his new master.

The first day after the dog got well and strong he watched the old man as he started off with his milk cans. The next morning, before his master had touched the cart, Patrasche walked to

shafts.
At length Jehan allowed the dog

to draw the cart, and never did a dog go more joyfully to play than this animal went to his daily task.

ELLA KINDER, Age 13. My Trip to Coventry Lake.

Some of my friends and I started on the train from Hop River at 9 o'clock last Sunday and went to Willimantic and took the trolley to Cov-entry Lake. It was almost noon when we got there. We had our luncheon with us, so we ate it. Then we had a ride around the lake in a steamer. We enjoyed the ride very much. When we came back we had fee cream and other things. Then we took the troi-ley to Willimantic and went home

the 8 o'clock train, MARY MACHT, Age 13,

WRITTEN TO UNCLE JED. Going to the Fire.

Versailles.

Beiling a Wolf.

A settler on the upper Mattawa river in Canada, who had caught a wolf, had read that ships were sometimes cleared of rats by fastening a beil around the neck of one of them. Accordingly, it seemed to him that, in a similar manner, he might rid the woods of welves; he therefore fastened a bell on a welf's neck and turned it loose.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was a very quiet summer night when suddenly the sound of fire bells was heard by the residents of Crescent Bach. Revere Beach Amusement park "Wonderland" was on fire. Soon the fire engine came by and young and old started to run along with it toward the fire.

Many were screaming with fright lest some too brave youngsters should be trampled on by the swift fire horses. Still others were racing ahead in the hopes of saving some friends at the park.

When the auto chemicals came alone many were hurt in the rush to get from their path. The rush seemed almost mad since the road was wide enough for twice the crowd.

Although pushing and knocking one another down, they finally came to the

another down, they finally came to the fire. They were then so exhausted by the needless rush and hurry they became a hindrance rather than an aid to the firemen on the already rowded beach park.
MARION EIZABETH SULLIVAN,

My Farm. Dear Uncle Jed: I am a farm girl, eight years old. I live on a farm about three miles from the village.

We have five cats, named Betsy, Topsy, Snookums and Silver Silver is a yellow Angora cat. We have also ten cows, two calves.
Tango and Speckle, and two horses.
The horses are named Jake and John
ZELMA ROCHELEAU, Age 8. North Franklin.

A Baseball Game. Dear Uncle Jed: We have a very good baseball team here among the boys. Our first manager got sick of the job, but we got another one. I am shortstop. We played eleven games this summer and won nine.

We played three sames with the We played three gamesc with the Taftrilies, three with the Baltics, and five with the Versailles.

We almost lost the last game we We almost lost the last game we played with the Taftvilles, but my brother caught a fly and that made three outs because there were two out before. We beat them thirteen

Bear Uncle Jed: About two or three weeks ago a white pigeon perched on our barn roof and stayed over night to rest. It looked very tired and we saw that it had something tied around one of its legs, so thought it was probably sent somewhere with a message. It did not stay long.

This week we have had another white pigeon staying around the barn. It has been with us all the week and has become quite tame. We can go within a foot or two of it. It gets grain from the barn and drinks from the water pells. At noon time today, we saw it trying to get a drink from the water pells. It flew to every pail and as they were only half full it could not reach the water. My sister went out to fill one of the pails and while she was filling the pail the pigeon flew over to the barn and before my sister came away from the pail the pigeon flew over to the barn and before my sister came away from the pail the pigeon was walking towards her to set a drink. It did not seem at all afraid.

Two of our barn doors are made as half doors so that the bottom half can be left closed while the top is open. When my, father unhooks the



HORSE COLLARS

East Norwich, N. Y.

Dear Uncle Jed: It has been raining here all day, Sunday, so this afternoon, not knowing what to do I looked up a good text in the Bible. Then I took a sheet of stiff white paper and printed the text on it, which

wrath."

I made the first capital letter largest of all and around it drew pond illy leaves. I colored the leaves green and each word a different color. I think each word a different color. I think texts made this way are very nice to hang in a person's 'ow'n 'r'oom.

My sister and I had a nice automobile ride with my father last Thursday to Oyster Bay Cove. We had never been there before so we were surprised to see the lovely private residences owned by the gentry. Some of the houses had large ponds in front of them.

East Norwich, N. Y. The Junior Chatauqua.

Dear Uncle Jed: I would like to tell the boys and girls about the fun I had going to the Junior Chatauqua in Rockville, Connecticut

After the parade we all marched into the big tent. An opening lecture was given by the superintendent and then a concert by the Dunbar Singing orchestra. Chatauqua laster seven days and they were seven Joyous days.

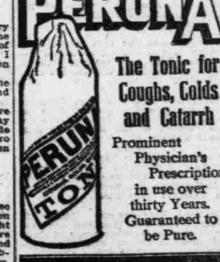
Every morning from 7,50 until 11 a.

m. was Junion Chautauqua. In the tent the Junior leaders told us stories, and then we would sing songs. After the songs and stories and the

on the last afternoon the Chautauqua gave a play entitled, "A Pageant of Avenge Town." The girls danced folk dances and the boys did their stunts (which we also did in the park.).

ner.
I think all the other Juniors had good time, too.
GEORGE BIENENSTOCK.

Hartford-Bernard C. Murray, form erly of Hartford, is now in the insun asylum at Matteawan, N. Y., according to a story from North Adams Mass. Previous to his commitmen he is said to have set several fires in Brooklyn, N. Y., and vicinity.



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THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS

5-Helen Wineskie, of Yantic

8-Alice F. Burrill, of Stafford Springs-The Motor Maids by Rose, Shamrock and Thistle, 7-Mabel Prue, of Eagleville-Motor Maids Across the Continent. 3-Ferdinand Folsy, of Versailles-The Ocean Wireless Boys and the Loss

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-

Look out for your "rathers," for they make no end of trouble. Most It is an unruly child who rather do

The girl who would rather wash the dishes than make the beds, or who Why have you gones away from all dishes than make the beds, or who The laughing games that you loved rather sweep the parior than sew

> These children get so they think they would rather die than do what they are told, but they would not.

It is just as easy to wish to do ever helpful little thing if a boy or girl When I would rather not comes into

Catch your childhood and clasp it STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE

Mary A. Burrill, of Stafford Springs

Many thanks for the nice prize book you sent me entitled Grace Harlowe's Third Year at Overton. I like that series of books very much. Thank you again.

Edge F.

how quickly these foreigners become Americans.

The president of the United States The president of the United States is elected by electors chosen by the people. The president is elected to serve four years.

to maintain a navy.

Congress consists of the senate and the house of representatives. Every state has two senators. The number of representatives depends upon the population of the state.

VERONICA ROCHELEAU, Age 14.

North Franklin.

THE FIRST PARACHUTE

The invention of the aeroplane is accepted today as the most significant achievement in the conquest of the arr. The same attitude was held in 1783, when the Montgoiffers invented the balloon slowly rose. There was not a murmur from the awed spectators, who followed with a sort of fascinated gaze the figure of the disapparathus. The latter integrals of the parachus. The latter integrals of the same attitude was held in 1783, when the most significant the park, the roads, the neighboring willing to lose his own life to find out their plans. He had found out the plans are will not plans. He had found out their plans. He had found out the plans are willing to lose his own life to find out the plans. He had found out the plans are will not be plans and was on his way home when the British captured him and searched him to find the papers.

Just as they were going to tell him to go, one of the officers thought of his shoe. They looked in his shoe and of the parachute. The latter in-ation in particular roused popular ferent to a degree that amounted most to awe. An engineering expert

mself on the sill of his first-story indow. In each hand he clasped an en umbrella, the points of which ere tied firmly to the handles. The passerby was thunderstruck by

open.

The throngs in the Parc Monceau

loose, and the parachute had falled to

of the time describes in an interesting manner the scenes of that memorable event.

On a beautiful day of the year 1783 a citizen of Montpelier, France, out for his carly morning walk, beheld a strange spectacle. Happening to pass by the house of Sebastien Lenormand, a distinguished scientist, he saw that cominent and respected man balancing himself on the sill of his first-story window. In sach hand he clasped an loose, and the parachute had failed to

Charity and Pride.

ties or jars too narow to get their heads in.

A lady once found that her jelly jars, which were kept on a shelf in the cellar, had been robbed, though they were covered tightly with parafine. On looking at them more carefully she saw that a little round hole had been gnawed through the covering of each jar, and that the jelly had been lowered just the length of a rat's tail. She afterward found out that the rats gnawed through the parafine and drawn the jelly out little by little by running their tails down through the holes.

This same lady tried to poison the rats in her house by putting near their holes pieces of meet spread over with phosphorus paste; but, strange t osay though the meat was carried off every day, the rats seemed to srow more numerous all the while.

After watching a long time, she at last found out the reason. In an alley next to the house was a hydrant from which, the end being broken off, the water was running all the time. Under this, she found several pieces of the meat, and she saw some of the rats carrying the poisoned meat from the back door of the house into the alley and put it under the running stream of water. After it was washed they would eat it. This shows how cunning rats are.

ALICE F. BURRILL.

Stafford Springs.

A Brave Girl.

In the time of the Revolution, a regiment of Hessian soldiers hired to fight an the British side were camped in South Carolina. They took possession of the lower part of the house of a farmer named Gibbes. The family were forced to retire to the upper story. Two American boats came up the Etono river, and attacked these Hessians. Cannon balls were soon falling all about the house. Mr. Gibbes, who was so ill that he could hardly walk, got leave to move his family to another place. To do this, the whole family had to cross a field where the cannon balls were flying thick. At last they got out of reach of the cannons. Then they remembered that a little baby had been left behind. Neither Mr. Gibbes nor his wife were able to travel back to the house gain. The negroes were too much frightened to go. All the rest were children. Little Mary Anne Gibbes was only thirteen years old. The baby that had been left was her cousin. "I will go and get him, she said. It was a dark and stormy night. She went back into the heat of the battle. When she reached the house, the soldier who stood at the door would not let her go in. But with tears in her eyes, she begged so hard that he let her pass. In the third story of the house she found the ba-

Stafford Springs.

A Brave Girl.

John G. Whittier. John G. Whittier.

John Greenleaf Whittier was born in Massachusetts in 1807, the same year in which Longfellow was born. Like Longfellow, he was a gentle and good man, and a poet; but, unlike him, he had small opportunities for education, for he lived and worked on a farm until he was 18 years of age.

Whittier attended the district school and spent two years in an academy. He afterwards taught school a few months, but until he was well known as a poet he supported himself mainly editing newspapers.

could not bear to see one person do any wrong to another. He was very tender-hearted. One

Nathan Hale.

He went to Washington to be en-

found the plans.

He was taken to the British com-

apples with so in this way he lose When the apples are packed in barrels there are cushions at the ends and fancy paper at the top to make the apples look well. But if farmers should sell apples and put large apples at the bottom and top of the bar-rel that would not be honest.

ples in boxes.
MABEL PRUE, Age 11. How I Helped Mother. I wonder how many of the Wide-Awakes like to cook? I am sure I do. The twins are very noisy sometimes, so I help do the cooking. There are eight in our family. Last time I baked

steam three hours.

The cake I made was Cream Sponge Cake. This is the way I make it: Put two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of bread flour, one-half cup of thick sweet cream, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one-half teaspoon of soda;

flavor with lemon.

Good luck to all who try these recipes. I always have good luck in all the cakes and puddings I make.

IRENE MATHEU.

The Owl. Long ago when people wanted pictures of things that were wise they nearly always made a drawing of an owi. It's head was so big, it's face so solemn, and it's eyes so wide and round that they felt sure that the owi must be the wisest of all birds; but when the win shines the own blinks. must be the wisest of all birds; but when the sun shines the owl blinks and goes to sleep in a dark hole.

Nearly every bird is a bright and cheeful creature, never happier than when the bright sun is shining; but owls love best of all the dark and silent night. It is never wide awake until the sun sets and then it flies away to some neighboring barn or meadow there to sit silently, with round bright eyes wide open waiting for the coming of some unlucky mouse, or some small animal.

The barn owl, which of all owls is the most often seen, seems to be the only kind that takes any trouble to make a nest, and even this is only a little moss laid on a bare stone.

Owls have very sharp beaks and strong talons.

The gray owls are the largest kind and the white owl is the most beau-

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Owls have very sharp beaks and strong talons.

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REPTHIA N BURBHIA Are 15

BERTHA N. BURRILL, Age 15. Stafford Springs.

Mary, Willie and Joan were having great fun blowing bubbles. A bubble fell on Pussy's tall and she crawled to the windowsill and dozed. Baby on the floor sat and cried to be on the table, so Joan lifted him up. Willie thought Mary kept the pipe too long; so did Baby. In a twinkling Willie snatched the pipe, which at once snapped in two (they most always do), and Baby grabbed the bowl and bubbles split all over them; but when mother saw their dismal looks she was filling the pall the pipe of the subject of tea, coffee and sugar.

"I suppose you all knew how and where the tea plant grows," he said, drink. It did not seem at all grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a sa half doors so that the bott can be left closed while the mother saw their dismal looks she was filling the pall the pipe over to the barn and before a way from the pall the pipe.

"Yes," replied Tom, aged ten, "It was a half doors so that the bott can be left closed while the mother saw their dismal looks." "Yes," continued his uncle, but it one of the palls are one on the "tip of his tongue" brought over to the barn and before a way from the pall the pipe.

"Yes," replied Tom, aged ten, "It did not seem at all grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the leaf of a grows in Japan and is the way from the pall the pipe.

"Yes," continued his uncle, "but it of the pipe was filling the pall the pipe was filling the pall the pipe.

"I suppose you all knew how and when the barn and before a grows," he said.

"I suppose you all knew how and when the barn and selection to the barn and selection to

go to the door and push it open with his nose; or, if the winds blows the door to, the horse will push it open Cicking Lined

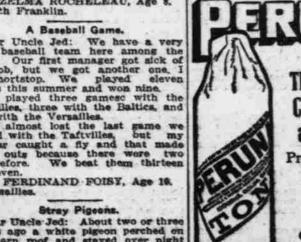
Motto Making.

On the opening day the Juniors paraded through the streets. The girls were dressed in flower dresses and the boys carried the flags of the different

boys over ten years of age went to the park with the captain of the tent crew and played cage ball, string ball, build pyramids, and a lot of oth

Last year a banner was to be given to the town which had the best Junior Chautaugus. Rockville won the ban

New York.



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